

News from the Netherlands :

Being a full and true Relation of a sharp and Bloody Battel fought betwixt the Prince of Orange, and the French Army, under the Command of the Duke of Luxemburg, at St. Denis, neer unto Mons, in Flanders, the 14th. of this present August, 1678. In which fight was present the Duke of Monmouth, and the Earl of Ossory, with some forces belonging to our King of England, &c. The Prince of Orange after an obstinate Dispute of Six hours, forcing the French to quit their Camp in great disorder, remained master of the ground. There being slain on both sides, a great multitude both Commanders & Private Souldiers, besides a many more dangerously wounded; the number as yet is not certainly known.

To the Tune of, A Fig for France, &c.

With Allowance.



Brave English listen whilst I tell,
Here is good news will please you well
The Dignity Prince of Orange, he
With th'umpt the French courageously,
great Monmouths Duke that royal heart
And valiant Ossory bore a part,
With others more of High Renown,
to relieve Mons that gallant town.

In Flanders to St. Denis near,
The French they all Encamped were,
To block up Mons, without reprieve,
That none should dare it, to relieve:
But now they have no cause to boast,
They reckon'd all before their host,

The Duke of Luxemburg withal,
Was of their Army General,
With many more of Courage bold,
Who scorned for to be controul'd;
They thought themselves to be secure,
And dangers all they could endure:
But Gallants brave of high Renown, &c.

The Prince of Orange, for to try,
Did march his Army speedily,
The Garrison for to relieve,
Though that it might the Frenchman
Since that they did his fury move, (give
Their Courage he resolv'd to prove:
With Gallants brave of high Renown,
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The French for their security,
 Were posted advantageously,
 And had by reason of the woods,
 By ten to one the greater odds;
 But yet the Prince being void of fear,
 Did give command to fall on there:

With Gallants brave of high Renown,
 To relieve *Mons* that gallant town.

The Battel wared sharp and hot,
 And many a Frenchman went toth' pot,
 The Cannons roared heidiously,
 And Bullets thick as hail did flye;
 To speak the truth it was well ply'd,
 Both on the one, and t'other side:

With Gallants brave of high Renown, &c.

The Prince to do his Highness right,
 Was still in all the hottest fight,
 And gave Example to the rest,
 Expecting all to do their best.
 Whilst that the Duke of *Monmouth* he,
 Did second him most valiantly:

With Gallants brave of high Renown, &c.

Brave O'fory, with Sword in hand,
 The valliant English did command,
 Who did behave themselves that tide,
 Like men that often had been try'd;
 Where e're they came, with courage stout
 They put the French unto the rout:

With Gallants brave of high Renown, &c.

For six hours space 'tis not deny'd,
 'Twas bravely fought on either side,
 Where such a habock death did make,
 Wou'd cause the stoutest heart to ake,
 Resolv'd to dye they seem'd all,
 Whilst many a warlike man did fall:

Who fought like Gallants of Renown, &c.

And thus they fiercely did contend,
 Until the night did put an end
 Unto their fury, in which fray,
 The Prince for certain got the day;
 For in the dark, the French thought fit,
 Their Camp disorderly to quit:

For Gallants brave of high Renown, &c.

To tell how many there was slain,
 We cannot yet the number gain,
 But without doubt the loss was great,
 On either side in this defeat,
 Commission'd Officers great store,
 And private Souldiers many more:

Who Fought like men of high Renown, &c.

It's now reported that a Peace
 Concluded is, and wars shall cease,
 That Christian blood shall not be shed:
 For some by blind ambition led:
 Now that it may be so we pray,
 To see that blessed happy day:

Since Gallants brave of high Renown,
 Have reliev'd *Mons* that gallant town.